Londons Defiance to Rome,

A Perfect

NARRATIVE

OF

The Magnificent *PROCESSION*, and Solemn Burning of the *POPE* at *Temple-Barr*, *Nov.* 17th, 1679.

(*Being the Coronation-Day of that Never-to be-forgotten Princess, Queen* ELIZABETH.)

With a Description of the *Order*, Rich *Habits*, Extraordina y *Fire-works*, *Songs*, and General *Tryumphs* attending that Illustrious *Ceremony*.

Segnius irritant animos, demissa per Aures,
Quam quæ sunt oculis subjecta fidelibus — Hor.

SOlid and Heroick *Vertue*, as it often bestows a *Crown* where it does not find one, so when Joyn'd, it Adorns a *Soveraign Diadem*, far more gloriously than *Diamonds* and *Rubies*; It not only Erects *Stable Thrones* for Princes in their own Peoples *hearts*, but by a secret Innocent *Conquest* makes them Reign over the Subjects of their *Neighbours*; And, renders their *Empire* as *large* as their *Fame*, Which it *Embalms* to posterity, and proves a *better* and more *lasting* Monument than a Tombstone of *Marble*, or *Porphirie*: The World hath not at any time yielded a *Nobler* Confirmation of this *Truth*, than in our Match-less Virgin-Queen, *Elizabeth*; 'Tis now above an *Age* (by Sacred Measure) since that bright Star Disappear'd to Mortals; and yet, How fresh and glorious does her Memory shine this day, with all *True Englishmen?* If we inquire by what *Charms* she Conciliated this *Universal Renown*, we shall find it was not by any *Sham-Maximes* of little *Machivellian Policy*, but by those truly Royal Qualifications of Generous *Honour*, *Clemency*, *Justice* and *Love* towards Her People, particularly a firm Relyance on their *Advice* in *Parliament*, and an Active *Zeal* for the *Protestant Religion*, whereof (throughout the World) She both

both declar'd and shew'd Her Self the *Protector*; which will ever be the *True Interest* of the *English Throne*: And, whoever shall dare *Whisper* any Prince of this Nation hereafter to the *contrary* (though their *Heads* were as *Big* as *Gelia's*, and their *Looks* as *Starch'd* and *Grave* as *Cato's*) will yet, in the end; prove *Fools* and *Sots*, as well as *Traitors* and *Villains*.

That *pious Princess*, thus Arm'd with an Upright Heart, the Blessing of Heaven, and Intire Affections of Her People, not only defy'd all the Popes *Curses*, and *Plots* of their Emissaries, but likewise *Baffled* the Power of *Spain*, then, no less *hopefully* grasping at *Universal Monarchy*, than others since: She also Assisted *Holland*, preserved the *Reformed Churches* in *France*, subdu'd diverse Popish *Rebellions* in *Ireland*; and, full of *Honour*, as of *Years*, after a *Long*; and most *Prosperous* Reign, left Her Kingdoms in *peace*; and, so Blessed and Glorious a *Memory* behind Her, That *Her Statue* was generally set up in the Churches of *London*: And, though the Cursed Popish *Incendiaries*, by their Horrid *Treachery* in 66. Demolisht those *Monuments*, yet could they not Extinguish the *Remembrance* of Her Vertues, but still the *Anniversary* of Her *Coronation* was Celebrated as *Festival*; To render which more *Illustrious*, A Number of Worthy *True Protestant Gentlemen*, taking notice of the Insolence of the Papists, who, after all the Late *Miraculous Discoveries* of their several Hellish Conspiracies, have still the Impudence to feed themselves with Hopes of *Succeeding* in their Traiterous Designs of Enslaving these Nations. And particularly for that they had, *last* Year, acted part of their *Revenge* on the *TEMPLE*, by a Treacherous *Devastation* of that Honourable *Law-Academy* (Inferior to no one Foundation of that kind in the World) because some of the *Students* were thought to have been then Concern'd in Exposing *their Fopperies*, The Conspirators soon after *threatning* That eminent *Society*, That they should shortly have *Fires* enough to Divert them, which their Villainous *Confederates* quickly accomplisht as aforesaid, on such Just Provocations (we say) these *Publick-spirited* Gentlemen, nothing regarding the Malice of *Hell* and *Rome*——— were pleased, *this Year*, to prepare a more Extraordinary *Representation*, to Express their *Own*, and the *Cities*, indeed the *Whole Nations* Defiance, and Just Detestation of *Popish Idolatries*; An *Entertainment* so *Seasonable*, so *Orderly* Manag'd, and so Universally Joyn'd in, and *Applauded*, That we could not but think it fit to give the World a *Brief*, and *True Account* thereof; the rather, to Correct some False, and Imperfect Relations hereof; the Truth being as follows.

On the said 17th of *November*, The Bells Generally about the Town began to Ring at Three a Clock in the morning. At the approach of the Evening (All things being in Readiness) the *Solemn Procession* began, setting forth from *Moorgate*, and so passed first to *Algate*, and thence through *Leaden-Hall-Street*, by the Royal Exchange, through *Cheapside*, and so to *Temple-Barr*, in the ensuing Order, *viz.*

1. Came 6. Whiflers to clear the way, in Pioneers Caps, and Red Wastcoats.

2. A Bellman Ringing, and with a Loud (but Dolesome) Voice, Crying out all the way, *REMEMBER JUSTICE GODFREY.*

3. A Dead Body, representing *Justice Godfrey*, in Decent Black Habit, carry'd before a Jesuit in Black, on Horseback, in like manner as he was carry'd by the Assassins to *Primrose-Hill*.

4. Next after Sir *Edmundbury*, so mounted, came a Priest in a Surplice, with a *Cope* Embroider'd with Dead *Bones*, *Skeletons*, *Skulls*, and the like, giving *Pardons* very Plentifully to all those that should *Murder* Protestants, and Proclaiming it *Meritorious*.

5. Then

5. Then a *Prieſt* in Black alone, with a great Silver Croſs.
6. Four *Carmelites* in White and Black Habits.
7. Four *Grey Fryars* in the proper Habits of their Order.
8. Six *Jeſuits* with Bloody Daggers.
9. A Conſort of *Wind-Muſick*.
10. Four *Biſhops* in Purple and Lawn Sleeves, with a Golden *Croſier* on their Breaſt, and *Croſier-Staves* in their hands.
11. Four other *Biſhops* in Pontificalibus, with Surplices, and rich Embroidered Copes, and Golden Miters on their Heads.
12. Six *Cardinals* in Scarlet Robes and Caps.
13. The *Popes Doctor* with *Jeſuites* Powder in one hand, and an Urinal in the other.
14. Two Prieſts in Surplices with two Golden Croſſes.

Laſtly, The Pope in a lofty glorious *Pageant*, repreſenting a Chair of State, covered with *Scarlet*, the Chair richly Embroidered and Fringed, and bedeck'd with Golden Balls and *Croſſes*; At his Feet *a Cuſhion of State*, and two *Boys* in Surplices with White Silk Banners, and *Bloody Crucifixes and Daggers*, with an Incenſe-Pot before them, *Cenſing* his Holineſs, who was arrayed in a ſplendid *Scarlet Gown*, lined through with *Ermin*, and richly daubed with Gold and Silver Lace; on his Head a *Tripple Crown* of Gold, and a glorious Collar of *Gold and precious Stones*; *St. Peters Keys*, a number of *Beads*, *Agnus Dei's*, and other Catholick *Trumpery*. At his back, his Holineſſes Privy Counſellor (The *degraded Seraphim*) *Anglicè* the *Devil*, frequently Careſſing, *Hugging*, and Whiſpering him, and oft-times inſtructing him aloud to deſtroy His Majeſty; to forge a *Proteſtant Plot*, and to *Fire the City* again, to which purpoſe he held an *Infernal Torch* in his hand.

The whole *Proceſſion* was attended with 150 Flambeaus and Lights, by *Order*, but ſo many *more* came in *Voluntiers*, as made up ſome *thouſands*.

Never were the *Balconies*, Windows and Houſes more numerouſly *Lined*, or the Streets cloſer thronged with *Multitudes* of People, all expreſſing their *Abhorrence* of Popery with continual *Shouts* and Exclamations, ſo that 'tis modeſtly computed, that in the whole progreſs, there could not be fewer than *Two hundred thouſand* Spectators.

Thus with a *ſlow* and ſolemn State they proceeded to *Temple-Bar*, where with innumerable ſwarms the *Houſes* ſeemed to be converted into heaps of Men, and Women, and Children, for whoſe diverſion there were there provided great variety of Excellent *Fireworks*.

Temple-Barr being ſince its Rebuilding, adorned with Four ſtately *Statues*, *viz.* Thoſe of Queen *Elizabeth* and King *James* on the inward, or Eaſtern ſide fronting the City, and thoſe of King *Charles* the Firſt of Bleſſed Memory, and our preſent Gracious Sovereign (whom God in mercy to theſe Nations long preſerve) on the outſide, facing towards *Weſtminſter*; and the Statue of Queen *Elizabeth*) in regard to the day, having on a Crown of Guilded Laurel, and in her hand a Golden Shield, with this Motto inſcribed——*THE PROTESTANT RELIGION AND MAGNA CHARTA*, and Flambeau's placed before it; The Pope being brought up near thereunto, the following Song (alluding to the poſture of thoſe Statues) was ſung in parts, between one repreſenting *The Engliſh Cardinal*, and others acting the *People*.

Cardinal

Cardinal Norfolk. *From* York *to* London *Town we come,*
To talk of Popish Ire,
To Reconcile *you all to* Rome
And prevent Smithfield Fire.

Plebs. *Cease! Cease thou* Norfolk Cardinal,
See yonder stands Queen Bess,
Who sav'd our Souls from Popish Thrall,
O Queeen Bess, *Queen* Bess, *Queen* Bess.

Your Popish Plot *and* Smithfield Threat,
We do not fear at all,
For Loe! beneath Queen Besses *feet,*
You fall, *you* fall, *you* fall.

Now God preserve Great CHARLES *our King,*
And eke all Honest *men*;
And Traitors all *to Justice bring,*
Amen, Amen, Amen.

Then having entertain'd the thronging Spectators for some time, with the Ingenious *Fireworks*, a vast *Bonfire* being prepared just over against the *Inner-Temple-Gate*, his Holiness after some Compliments and Reluctancies, was decently *Toppled* from all his Grandeur into the *Impartial Flames*; The crafty *Devil* leaving his *Infallibility-ship* in the lurch, and laughing as heartily at his deserv'd Ignominious end, as *subtile Jesuits* do at the ruine of *Bigotted* Lay-Catholicks, whom themselves have drawn in; or as credulous *Coleman's Abettors* did, when with pretences of a *Reprieve* at last gaspe, they had made him vomit up his Soul with a *Lye*, and sealed his *dangerous Chops* with an *Halter*. This Justice was attended with a *Prodigious shout*, that might be heard far beyond *Somerset-House*; and 'twas believ'd the *Eccho*, by continued Reverberations before it ceas'd, reached *Scotland*, *France*, and even *Rome it self*, damping them all with a dreadful *Astonishment*: 'Tis probable some whiffling *Semi-Papalines* may suggest, that 'tis *rude* and indecent to offer such an Indignity to their *Holy Father*, because a *Temporal Prince* thus to execute him in Effigie; But let them remember, we know his *Civil Claims* were gain'd by *Treason* and *Rebellion*, as well as his *Spiritual pretensions* by *Usurpation*. At worst 'tis but a *Rowland* for his *Oliver*; He that takes upon him to *Depose* and *Murder* any *lawful Princes* that stand in his way, and has actually *burnt* so many thousand Protestants, has no reason to complain, that we make so bold with his *Damnable Priestship*, as to Fry him in Effigie.

The same evening there were *large Bonfires* generally in the Streets and universal Acclamations, *Long live King* CHARLES, *and let Popery perish, and Papists with their* Plots *and Counter-plots ever* (as hitherto) *be confounded*, To which, every honest *Englishman* will readily say *Amen.*

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